# T'was the Night Before Snoggletog

by Soul Stealer 2K4

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Summary: Set after the second movie, here is a HTTYD version of the original T'was the Night Before Christmas poem by Clement Clarke Moore. Enjoy and Merry Christmas!

## T'was the Night Before Snoggletog

Okay, so this poem has sat unfinished on my laptop for well over a year and I was determined to finish it in time for Christmas this year. So, here it is, a HTTYD version of the 'Twas the Night Before Christmas' poem by Clement Clarke Moore.

For those of you waiting for an update to That Hug, one is coming I PROMISE, I'm just having some trouble with the last part of it.

In the meantime, Merry Christmas to all my readers, and enjoy.

* * *

><p>T'was the night before Snoggletog, and the village of Berk<p>

Was back in one piece, thanks to all the hard work

Of the villagers now nestled snug in their beds,

As visions of All Father danced in their heads.

The dragons had been on their annual migration,

And come back in time for the Viking celebration.

But on their return something was wrong

One little hatchling just didn't belong.

Of course, there were more dragon species this year,

But this little baby matched no breed here.
It wasn't a Zippleback, Gronkle or Terror,
Its very existence seemed like an error.
Chief Hiccup declared "It's okay, little guy,"
"You can spend Snoggletog with Astrid and I."
He gently picked up the hatchling with care,
Knowing Toothless and Stormfly would also be there.
As the baby curled up in his hands for a sleep,
Hiccup smiled widely, knowing this one he'd keep.
He trudged through the snow to his home on the hill,
And saw Astrid waiting outside for him still
"What were you doing? It's freezing out there!"
Astrid said, brushing the snow from his hair.
"This little guy was all on his own,
I thought it be best if I just brought him home."
The glow of the fire was a comforting sight,
As he came inside from the icy cold night.
His mother stood up from her fireside place,
And welcomed her son with maternal embrace.
"What's that in your hand? Are you bringing home strays?"
Valka inquired, in a jovial way
"By the stables, this hatchling was all by himself,
I couldn't just leave him, he needed my help."
Cloudjumper, Stormfly and Toothless came near,
Wanting to see what Hiccup brought here.
Cloudjumper seemed the least surprised,
At the loving glow in Stormfly's eyes.
The Nadder took to the baby real quick,
But Toothless was gonna be hard to predict,
The Night Fury did not to take new dragons well,

Whether he liked this one, only time would tell.

They needn't have worried as the Night Fury saw

The hatchling and happily sniffed at its claws.

When the baby awoke and gave a small growl,

Toothless smiled as if he were proud.

That's when Hiccup began to see,

The similarities between the three.

While the baby was purple and stood on all foursâ€¦

"Stormfly, this little ones wings are like yours!"

With a Night Fury tail and Nadder horns,

It was clear to which dragons this baby was born.

"A new dragon species, from a crossbred pair!"

Valka exclaimed with her hands in the air.

His father was gone, but he wasn't alone,

With girlfriend, mother and dragons at home.

So now that his family was gathered together,

Hiccup declared "Best Snoggletog ever!"

End
file.